# THE UKASE

The Herald Correspondent at Zurich Tete-a-Tete with a Hungarian Countess Studying with the Russian Students.

# PERSONAL NARRATIVE

Description of the Flower of the University.

THE LADIES "AT HOME."

Their Own Statement of Their Wrongs.

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l'Une et l'Autre va se Rendre."

SWISS MORALITY.

ZURICH, Sept. 3, 1873. Finding that there was a certain countess on the books of the University of Zurica bearing the name of some Hungarian noblemen with whom I had been formerly acquainted when I was at Vienna, I thought that I might venture to pay her a visit without being guilty of impertinence. I inquired for her address of the University pedell or beadle and was directed to the house No. 9 in the new Plattenstrasse, Fluntern. The house was not par ticularly well kept, and all the servants (if there were were any servants employed by the proprietor, which seemed doubtiul) must have gone out for I was obliged to wander from door to door asking for the Countess and could get no answer. At last, when I had blundered up to the third story, my hesitating rap at a side door was followed by the abrupt appearance of a young lady, about twenty years old, dressed with extreme plainness "Entrez" (come in), said the young lady, briefly,

and even sternly. I entered her apartment and found myself in a bedroom meanly furnished and uncarpeted. In one corner was an uncomfortable bed, ill made and not unlike the plan of a mountainous country, hastily modelled in plaster of Paris for military purposes. A cotton dress and a Swiss hat hung together on a peg or nail behind the door. Upon a ricketty table was a book on anatomy; half a dozen more books were on a ricketty shelf placed against the wall. Two ricketty chairs and a ricketty sofa completed the furniture of the apartment; but there was a cupboard in it which might conceal unsuspected treasures, and the open window disclosed rather a sad view of the

of this abode was a thin, nervous person, wasted almost to a shadow, and with that unhealthy color In her cheeks which betokens heart disease. The skin of her nose nad a metallic glaze. Her eyebrows and eyelashes were imperfectly formed, and her round, black eyes had that meaningless expression which I have often observed in very obstinate people. Her hair, which was of a rich, nutcolor, and curled naturally, was closely cropped and was roughly dressed, like the hair of s man who does not care for appearances. Perhaps a comb had been passed through it that morning, perhaps a spoon. Yet she must once have been beautiful. Her features were regular and refined, her figure was upright and graceful, her hands and feet small. She was very modestly dressed in a blue cotton gown, mounting high up to her throat. taint of coquetry in her manners. Indeed, they were precisely the manners of an ordinary medi-

"Yes," said the Countess, after 1 had introduced myself, resting her cibows on the table and her chin in her hands, "I am the countess you inquire for—at least so they call me here; but that is my husband's name, and I will not acknowledge it. I have carned a title for myself. It is that of a medimaiden name is here on my card, with my title of medical student beneath it (Stud-med), and I will answer to no other." She looked straight in my face, with her hard, lack-lustre eyes, as she spoke, and met my interrogatories without the least cm-

"Yes, I have been married," she said, bluntly, "and did not like it. I have a son, and have left

"Forteresse Qui Parle, Femme Qui Ecoute; to me to accompany her. Then the dirty men while the other looked doggedly down at his heavy boots and put on an air of resolute stupidity which I have often observed in Russian peasants when driven to bay by an authority which they will neither resist nor obey.
"I want to see one of the female students," re-

peated the Countess in a sharp, commanding voice. She mentioned the name of a student, and at last one of the dirty men-it was the man who leeredmoved heavily down the corridor, and, stopring at the last door on the left knocked loudly and

the last door on the left knocked loudly and bawled

There was no answer for some minutes, but at last the door opened just wide enough to admit the passage of another horribly dirty man's head. This dirty man stared sulkily at us for a minute, and then closed the door without speaking. But the dirty man who leered now took up our cause as his own, and battered away flerely at the door, shouting as he did so. Nobody answered him.

"Let us go," said the Countess, as the leering man loomed again towards her through his own private fog. "They will not let us in, and I am almost stifled with bad smells."

"Look here" (schen sie, growled the man who leered, with a look half familiar and half ashamed; "ene has had a misfortune."

"Pugh!" exclaimed the Countess, when we got again into the carriage, and she tried to wait away the fetid air of that flithy place, which seemed to cling to us.

cling to us.
We drove next to the lodgings of a student of

again into the carriage, and she tried to waft away the feth air of that filthy place, which seemed to ching to us.

We drove next to the lodgings of a student of philosophy, and found her in a small bedroom, together with another female student and two men. They were taking about the ukase, and smoking. Miss I.— is a young lady apparently under twenty years of age, and a pretty, fair, innocent looking girl, who received me with a sweet smale when I was introduced to her. Then shevstood up, leaned against the wall, and answered my questions with agreeable frankness.

"I was born," she said, "at Stavropol, in Russia. I came here in the winter of 1872." She would have said more, but one of the men present—a lair, beardless youngster about nineteen years old—broke into the conversation. He was a stolid, aggressive person, evidently full of crude ideas about freedom, and his manners were obstructive.

"She has seen the ukase," he said, stubbornly, "and you may see if you like. I can get it for you. It is printed in an old newspaper under my bed. She is going away; they are all going away. It is printed in an old newspaper under my bed. She is going away; they are all going away, bed. She is going away; they are all going away, she han't make a petition. What's the use of a petition? I is humilisting to make petitions," added the obstructive young man, picking his mails nervously, and sneering.

The other man present, an untidy fellow of five and twenty, with a ranged black beard, who bounced upon the so'a from which the young lady had risen, now put up one of his legs and yawned. The other man present, she was trying to hide by holding it in one hand stretched out as far as possible under the table, which she was trying to hide by holding it in one hand stretched out as far as possible under the table, which she was trying to hide by holding it in one hand stretched out as far as possible under the table, which had been hastily stowed a "Come," said the Countess, cardly, and we went away, Miss L taking leave of use

That

PRMALE PHILOSOPHER

Was a strong, squarely built young woman of about two and twenty years. Her paie, solid face had a great deal of character and determination in its expression; but not too much. She wore spectacles and was dressed very plain; but she

summed and not behind me. I am here to my prove any mind. I come from Pand, in Hungary, where there are no measured improving the mind; where there are no measured improving the mind; where there are no measured improving the mind; where there are no measured improved the mind; where there are no measured improved the mind; and the mind of the mind of

ANOTHER LADY OF MOSCOW
who spoke with me. "To be sure I will prescribe
for you if you like," continued the dark-browed
lady. "You want a prescription for a cough. Here
is one;" and drawing the writing materials
towards her she wrote as follows:—

S. S.

Rps. morphii muriatici. 0.0

Aquas laura cerasi. 15.0

Aquas amygd. amar. 15.0

M. D. S.

Signed, A.

M. D. S.
In a ciear, distinct hand. The name signed to the prescription is not on the books of the University of Zurich, where this lady is a medical student; but they seem to use their marriage names and their own names somewhat indiscriminately.

"What do the letters at the top of your prescription, the letters' S.S., signify?" I asked.

"They signify "spirito Sancto,"" replied the dark-browed lady. "and minyl a short prayer that the prescription may do you good."

"Must letters' M. D. S.,""

"Melez, donnez, soignez." "Mix and use carefully," replied the dark-browed lady.

"And how am I to use the medicine?"

"You must inhale it," said sie, "through a tube, which you can buy at any apothecary's shop. This is the Kind of thing; it was invented about three years ago;" and she drew a rapid sketch of the instrument in question.

Miss Katherine was a tall, slim, ladv-like young woman, with rather an over-excited look about the eyes and a calimness of manner which seemed forced and unnatural. Her complexion was pale, her nose belonged to no particular order of beauty and her lips were coloriess. A thoughtull physician might have had many oginions about her, and would probably have decided that her case was one which required.

"I come from Moscow," lie said; "my mother brought me here; placed me law of the said; "my mother brought me here; placed and law of the was induced to study medicine by the scalify and of the other young lady, who bore a familiar English name, said:—"I am a medical student. I was born at Jeroslau, in Russia, and I retired by the university of Zurich in 1811. I could not bear to see the sufferings around me at Jeroslau, for want of medicai aid, and, therefore, I came to study here. I shall petition the Russian government to let me stop, I like the piace and the people." She was a large-boned, angular young woman, unitiy in her dress and restless in manner. Her face looked pale and unhealthy. Indeed, I think Missome the summer of the summer of medicai and and, therefore, I came to study here.

tion to diseases of the eyes and teeth. Most of the ladies here direct their studies only towards the distin, eyes and see and Children of diseases of the stin, eyes and see and Children of the stin, eyes and see and Children of the stin, eyes and see an extent seem insteten of twenty years old. She was far more intelligent and self-pussessed than boys of the same age.

So also was the other young lady who told me she was a Moscow lady, and looked like it. She had been studying medicine for a year and liked it. She had been studying medicine for a year and liked it. She had been studying medicine for a year and liked it. She had been studying medicine for a year and liked it. She had been studying medicine to the year of the countes, when we had returned to the carriage. It wanted you to see all the types of the countes, when we had returned to the carriage. If wanted you to see all the types of like it wanted you to see all the types of like it wanted you to see all the types of like it wanted you to see all the types of like it wanted you to see all the types of like it wanted to be controlled to the control of the same that you doe and to want amusements. Nobody does. Every one ought to suffer. I suffer. You persist in treating me as a lady. I have renounced my sex. You are a fool.

Why don't you contradict me? I want to be contradicted. A man who does not contradict a woman is an idiot. He insuits her by his slilly politicated the same thing to any body else. It is my duty. Why don't you treat me more roughly? Treat me ass comrade in barracks. No, I woat have a cigar. I don't think ladies ought to smoke. Smoking makes my eyes water. I hope you don't hean to light that large cigar. I shall stop the carriage if you do, and got out, Yos, this is a pretty had to t

speaking to them in merry notes, which they could understand.

It is said that the Swiss are exceptionally chaste, though many a Frenchman in and out of history has told a different stery. What I saw at the Town Hall was men and women amusing themselves as they do elsewhere. The men talked and pleaded: the women listened not unwillingly. One red haired female student, who drank beer out of the same glass with her neighbor, looked as if she had already signed articles of capitulation. Most of the Swiss gentiemen present were accompanied by their gentlewomen and seemed to be on sufficiently intimate terms with them.

I will deal with the diplomatic aspect of the female student question between Russia and the Swiss Confederation in my next letter.

## THE CATHOLIC PROTECTORY.

dred and Fifty Gris Confirmed Yesterday—Interesting Ceremonies—Address by Archbishop McClosk-rTesterday was a guia day for Tremont, Westchester county, and its entire vicinity. It was known that Archbishop McCloskey would administer the sacrament of confirmation to about 700 boys and 350 girls of the New York Catholic Proectory. The ceremonies were of unusual interest. The chapel of the Protectory was exquisitely decorated. At about half-past eight a solemn high mass was celebrated. The music was admirably rendered by the well trained band of the Protectory, assisted by some of the members of the Philharmonic Society. The Rev. Joseph Strumpe, of Melrose, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Father Westermann, the Rev. Father McGurk, of St.

of Melrose, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Father Westermann, the Rev. Father McGurk, of St. Stephen's, and Dr. Schraeder, pastor of the Second street church, and one of the ablest German pulpit orators of this city. On this occasion some 400 boys received for the first time the Holy Communion, having been prepared during a "retreat" of three days by the Rev. Father McGurk.

A grand procession was then formed, and 1,300 boys and 450 girls marched out to greet the Archbishop, who was expected to arrive at about this time. The procession presented a very picturesque appearance; the boys all dressed in their best, each wearing a silk rosette; the girls all in white, with pretty white veils; the girls all in white, with pretty white veils; the gorgeous banners flying, the band of the Protectory playing, and all so cheerful and happy. The procession escorted there at eleven o'clock, accompanied by Father Quinn, Vicar General of New York, and his Secretary, Father Farley.

The coremony of confirmation was highly impressive, the boys having evidently been taught to appreciate its solemnity and importance. They listened with profound attention to the brief address which Archbishop McCloskey delivered when the exercises were concluded

In a few eloquent words the Very Reverend Archbishop appealed to them to prove themselves worthy of the grace which they had received through this confirmation. God would expect a return for the favors which he had bestowed upon them. The good Christians Brothers had watched them day and night and prepared them to become sturdy soldiers of Christ and good Christians, who were never to be ashamed of their faith but aiways to profess it fearlessly and defend it zealously. He then gave them the episcopal benediction. Archbishop McCloskey was assisted at the confirmation by the Rev. Father Westermann, Dr. Schraeder, Father Kearney and others. Then followed the confirmation of about 350 girls in the Female Protectory. They had been prepared for the reception of the sacrament which they were

# SAD DROWNING CASUALTY.

The body of the young woman found in the river at Bay Ridge, L. I., on Monday last, which was taken to the Brooklyn Morgue, was identified yesterday by a relative of the deceased. The name of the woman was Amanda Gumaer. Her husband was the captain of the barge Eddington, who, together with their child, three years old, were drowned in the river off the Elysian Fleids, Hoboken, on Sunday night last. It appears, from the statement of the man who identified the body of Mrs. Gumaer, that, on the night in question, the barge Eddington was being towed down the North River and when off the point named the tug boat was compelled to alter her course suddenly, because of the approach of a schooner, in order to avoid collision. The tow lines became slackened and were jerked around with such force as to carry overboard the captain, whe and child. The bodies of the father and child have not been found. The remains will be sent to Rondout, N. Y., for interment, as her relatives reside at that place. drowned in the river off the Elysian Pields, Ho-

LONG ISLAND SAVINGS BANK ROBBERY. The detectives have not, up to the present, been able to find the thief who stole the \$40,000 from the safe of the Long Island Savings Bank, corner of

# THE ARCTIC.

Arrival of the Diana at Dundee from Her Search for a Gateway to the Pole.

HER CRUISE AMONG THE ICEBERGS.

Interview with Mr. Leigh Smith, the Commander of the Expedition.

SPITZBERGEN

Further Strange Reports About the Death of Captain Hall.

DUNDEE, Sept. 28, 1873. intelligence reached me that still another baffled Arctic exploring party had reached this town. On making my way to the docks I found that the ves-sel alluded to was the screw steam yacht Diana, of Glasgow, which, under command of Mr. Leigh Smith, an enthusiastic and wealthy English yachtsman, had been cruising all summer in the neighborhood of Spitzbergen, in the hope of finding a northeastern passage from that island to the Pole. MR. SMITH'S IDEA.

Mr. Smith has made several trips to Spitzbergen

in his own yacht, the Samson, and in 1871 he pene-trated as far north, as 81 deg. 24 min. From conversations he has held with Norse fishermen and others he is satisfied that there is land lying to the northeast of Spitzbergen, discovered nearly two centuries ago by an old Dutch commander named Gillies, who named it Gilliesland. Believing that this uttima thute of these Norsemen, if rediscovered, would be a valuable stepping stone to the Pole, he determined in the spring of the present year to equip at his own expense a complete Arctic expedition and go in search of this northeastern territory en route to the Pole. He chartered the Diana, a powerful steam yacht belonging to a Mr. Lamoud, a wealthy land owner in the west of Scotland, and secured a crew of twenty-two able seamen and the services of Capexperience, as his salling master. He was also ac-companied by the Rev. A. E. Eaton, who acted as naturalist; by Mr. H. C. Chermside, Royal Engineers, who was to undertake the surveys, and by Mr. T. E. Potter, a son of Mr. T. B. Potter, the well known Member of Parliament from Manches ter, who conducted the photographic operations. In addition to the Diana, Mr. Smith fitted out his own yacht, the Samson, to act as a tender, placing in her a crew of thirteen men, under command o Captain Walker, also a Dundee whaler of repute and despatching her, with a full supply of stores, to await his arrival in the Diana at Spitzbergen. I am indebted to Lieutenant Chermside for the fol-

await his arrival in the Diana at Spitzbergen. I am indebted to Lieutenant Chermside for the following notes from his log book:—

We left Dundee on the 10th of May and had to put into Lerwick in consequence of foul weather, a northerly gale prevailing. On the 17th left Lerwick, and on the 20th experienced a heavy southerly gale, which carried us right up to the ice, which was made on the 23d, a little to the eastward of the rarely visited

JAN MAYEN'S ISLAND.

This island bears the name of the Dutch navigator who discovered it in 1811, and it lies several degrees within the Arctic circle, is about sixteen miles long by four broad, surrounded by a usually very stormy sea. On the island is a very curious snow ciad conically shaped mountain, which rises to the height of 6,780 feet above the level of the sea, and is, so far as is yet known, the most northerly voicano and highest point within the North Polar Zone. From this point the Diana had to push her way through drift ice and heavy floes, until she reached the latitude of 75 degrees, when she suudenly came upon a large open bight of waver, extending about fifty miles across, and leading, as far as could be seen from the masthead, in a southwesterly direction. After a consultation it was resolved not to follow this lead, as it seemed to diverge from the proper course of the vessel, and accordingly the ship's head was still kept to the northeast and a passage sought along the shore of the tee pack. A great many seals were seen in this quarter, but they were exceedingly shy. A large sheet of open water was reached in 79 deg. 30 min, and from thence we steamed to Spitzbergen. While making for the island a magnificent fellow of a whale was sighted, the wreck of a small ship's boat and an oar were passed and a number of sadie-back seals were shot. The Spitzbergen coast was made on the 7th, and a Norwegian "sea horseman," or vessel engaged in hunting walrus, was spoken, and informed the Diana that

THE SWEDISH ARCTIC EXPEDITION

was lying beset at Mossel Bay and in di

reaching the edge of the floe at Mossel Bay the Swedish vessels, three in number, were seen lying close in shore, fast in the ice, there being betwixt them and the Diana some three and a half miles of fast floe, which in some places was seven feet thick. The Swedes at once made for the Diana, running over the ice with all the celerity of men who had been on half rations for weeks, with the prospect ahead of a good square meal. While they made their way over the ice the Diana hung out all her bunting, and sent a deputation to escort the Swedes to the ship. On their arrival they were feasted and field, and gave their story as follows:—

The expedition was equipped and supported by private enterprise in Sweden, the government supplying the vessels. The expedition vessel was the Folheam an

Ideasted and feled, and gave their story as follows:—

The expedition was equipped and supported by private enterprise in Sweden, the government supplying the enterprise in Sweden, the government supplying the enterprise in Sweden, the government supplying the evessels. The expedition vessel was the Folheem, an iron steamer of 200 tons, accompanied by the sailing brig Gladau and a small steam tender, the Gottenberg. On the 7th of last September they had got beast by the ice in Mossel Bay and so suddenly that every effort to get seaward was fulle. They had according to build winter quarters and set up the observatory, of which they had the pieces with them. Unfortunately for the explorers a supply ship, freighted with provisions, had falled to arrive before they were beset, and during their state of siege they were considerably pluched for food, and when rescued by the Diana were on half rations. The total strength of the expedition was sixty, and in the suring of the present year a boat sleigh party was arranged, the programme being to get as near the Pole as possible. Prolessor Nordenskield was at the Year as the Hillopen Straits, on the north shore of Winch they left two of their boats and then made their way towards Farry's Island, Arrived at the seven islands they found the icedelds to the north so hummocky that further sleighing was out of the question. They left a boat at Narten's or Phipps Island and a depot of provisions at Farry's Island. Arrived at the seven islands they found the icedelds to the north so hummocky that turther sleighing was out of the question. They left a boat at Narten's or Phipps Island and the dock a route across the land floe to the northeast land. Along this they travellad to the fast ice, at times tracking over long, low necks of land. They still proceeded eastward, taking careful observations at every point and meeting numerous berds of reindeer and many Folar bears. From their most eastern point they struck a route across contry, mand to Hilniopen Straits; thence to Shoal Poi

DUNDER, Sept. 20, 1873, I have this evening had a lengthened interview with Mr. Leigh Smith, and have also met Captain Alian Young, R. N., who was out with the Fox in search of Sir John Franklin. Fairweather, the sailing master of the Diana, was also present. The conversation happening to turn on the arrival here last week of the Polaris crew. Williamson gave us the following somewhat strange information. He

when I was at Upernavik last year as mate of the Victor steamship, of Dundee, I was told by the Governor there that Hall and the Polaris had touched there, and that he the Governor had then been told that Hall would never return again, and that he had been so told by the Doctor, or a man called Doctor."

Mr. Leigh Smith mentioned to me as a curious circumstance that his sailing master had spoken to him on his joining the Phana of this very fact, and had in there said, "Mr Smith, I fear, from what I heard, Hall will never come back." I may here state that Morton, the second mate of the Polaris, while here, said that the Doctor had told two governors in Disco that Hall would never come back.

From Mr. Leigh Smith I obtained the following.

interesting notes of Spitsbergen':—The scenery is the loveness I have ever beneld and always reminds me of Switzerland, or rather what Switzerland would be if you could let the sea into its valleys. Spitzbergen is Switzerland would be if you could let the sea into its valleys. Spitzbergen is Switzerland in the many-colored light on the mountains of ice give it an air of fairy land. The pleasure of exploring in these unknown latitudes where no mortal has ever sailed belore, is perfectly intoxicating, and with me it has almost become a mania. The delights of civilization are tame compared with the excitement of polar researches. Spitzbergen is my favorite naunt, because you can get easily to it, and you do not have to winter over the journey as you do on the Davis Straits route. I by no means claim to be an Arctic explorer. I am always content with the sport and pleasure of the voyage, and consider our journey a success if we return free from mishap or accident. Spitzbergen is now perfectly uninhabited. It is not a dependency of any nation. Formerly the whaling ships of different countries had each a bay and winter quarters of their own, with their national flag flying, and many a squabble ensued over the occupancy of the island. Now all this, fortunately, is ended. In summer the snow melts, and fields of green herbage are seen. Yellow poppies, which our men called primroses, are spread in rich profusion over the meadow land and the pink saxifrage and yellow polentilla lend a richness and warmth of coloring to what is really a very beautiful picture. The tall glaciers and toy peaxs assume strange, weird-like shapes, recalling to one's mind the pictures of the fance and temples of the classic period. As the fance and temples of the classic period. As the fance and temples of the classic period. As the fance and it is no unusual thing for two separate exploring parties, after having been absent for some time, to meet each other, the one party about to take supper and the other about preparing for breakfast. The hun

up to 160-horse power.

'My friend, Captain Allan Young," he said. "believes in a strong vessel, accompanied by a small
steam isunch, and my own opinion is in favor of
an expedition always consisting of more than one
vessel. It was

an expedition always consisting of more than one vessel. It was

A MISTARE, in connection with the Polaris expedition, that only one vessel was sent. I am in hopes, however, that the North Pole difficulty will soon be solved. I wish I saw the English bestir themselves more and not rest content with sending an expedition ence in fifty years or so. But," added Mr. Leigh Smith, "I think when the North Pole is discovered it will be by the enterprise of such a paper as the New York Herald. If they send an expedition to the Pole they will find it irruitful enough of incident, and such an effort would be a worthly enterprise to mate with their magnificent rescue of the great African traveller."

### LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

THE Oriental is the title of a new London maga zine, designed to treat of subjects connected with the East. It is edited by Mr. J. H. Stocqueler.

"POEMS BY THE CLAIMANT'S COUNSEL" is a feature in a recent number of the London Mirror. Certain of the poems, bearing on matters con nected with Dr. Kenealy's legal experience, are exceedingly curious. THE PIRST VOLUME of the continuation of "A Cer

tury of Birmingham Life," by Dr. J. A. Langiord, will be published in October. The work is entitled Chronicle of Local Events from 1841 to 187L''
MRS. EDWARDES' "Vagabond Heroine" simply

repeats and exaggerates the ideas and character in her "Archie Lovell." A HIGHLY INTERESTING memoir of the late Prench novelist, Paul De Kock, by his son, has just been

published in Paris. MISS BRADDON'S next novel will be published in October, and will be entitled "Lucius Davoren; or, Publicans and Sinners." The new work will appear simultaneously in France, Germany,

America and England. A YEDDO PUBLISHER has brought out a "Life of Washington," in forty four volumes, printed in Japanese characters, and profusely illustrated. The Father of his Country is represented in the clothes of the present day, wears a mustache, car-ries a caue and is accompanied by a Skye terrier,

THE REV. MR. TYERMAN, Who wrote a big, bom bastic book about Wesley two years ago, has pub ished another big, bombastic volume concerning
"The Oxford Methodists." In it he declares that
Hervey's sickly "Meditations Among the Tombs"
is still one of the most favorite books of the day. He might as reasonably assert that Hannah More's "Cœlebs" is still everywhere popular, or that "Pamela" is a favorite novel among young ladies.

MR. LOBSCHEID, formerly an inspector of British government schools at Hong Kong, and employed on missions to China, Japan and America, has published a very remarkable book under the title, "The Chinese; What They Are and What They are

Mr. Gronge Surry has inst discovered the fre ments of an ancient Assyrian canon, from the Babylonian copy of which the much contested canon of Berosus was unquestionably derived. The importance of this relic to chronologists can scarcely be over-estimated.

THE REV. GEORGE GILPILLAN is at it again with a biography of the Rev. William Anderson, a Scottish Presbyterian preacher, as to whom the biographer lays on the colors as thickly as ever.

Mr. P. C. Adams, a well-known Washington Journalist, has just written a new work entitled "Our Little Monarchy; Who Runs It and What It Costs." Its tone may be judged by the title, but it cannot fall to contain much valuable information. Fills & Co., of Washington, are the publishers.

# HORSE NOTES.

Nantura, by Counterplot (generally known as Brawner's Eclipse; by American Eclipse; dam Quiz, by Bertrand; second dam Lady Fortune, by Brimmer; third dam Woodpecker's dam, by imported Buzzard; fourth dam the Fawn, by Craig's Alfred, died on Friday evennear Spring Station, Woodford county, Ky. Nantura was the dam of the famous horse Longfellow. Leamington, the sire of that great race horse. For two or three days prior to her death she had been looking bad, Mr. Harper not knowing what was the matter; but Wallace Harper, seeing her the day before her death, pronounced the case tetanus. Nantura was a source of great profit to John Harper, having foaled all the horses upon which the veteran turfman has made his reputation. Extra, one of her colts, he sold for \$10,000, and he refused thrice that amount for Longiellow. The following are Nantura's progeny in the order of their age:—Fanny Holton, by Lexington (dead); Extra, by Endorser; Exchange, by Endorser; Longfellow, by Leamington Express, by Endorser; Extract, by Endorser; Exchange, by Endorser; Extract, by Endorser; Excel by Endorser; a yearling by Endorser; sucking colt by Planet, and in foat to Leamington at the time of her death. Nantura was one of the finest looking and elegantly proportioned mares in the country. The only blemish about her was her head, which was a trine coarse for exquisite beauty.

The sale of Mr. George B. Alley's trotting stock came off yesterday morning at No. 233 West Twentieth street, Major Barker suctioneer. The horses brought very fair prices for the times, but not near as much as they would have sold for in the spring of the year. The wagons, harness, &c., however, fetched fall as much as they were worth. The tollowing is a list of the horses sold, the prices and the purchaser:—

Bay trotting mare Viola, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Seeley Roe's Addallah Chief, 15½ hands high, 7 years old, in foat to Major Morton's Wilkins Micawber, full brother to Gauntlet, sold to J. Irving, of this city, for \$700.

The beautiful bay mare Alaska, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam the Griswoid mare, by Flying Morgan, 15½ hands high, 7 years old, in foat to Major Morton's Wilkins Micawber, full brother to Gauntlet, sold to J. Irving, of this city, for \$700.

The beautiful bay mare Alaska, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Long Island Black Hawk, in foal to Messenger Durce, was sold to a New York merchant, who gave the name of L. C. Chase, of Hoston.

The black mare Sweet Heart, by Messenger Durce, dam Lizie Walker, by Star, the dam of Mr. Robert Honner's stallion Startle, 14% hands high, 4 years old, was purchased by O. L. Sharples, of Philadelphia, for \$1,230.

A grae sale of trotting stock will toke place today at the farm of L. H. Taylor, at Highaud Mills, on the abort out to Newburg, and, near Turner's Station, refused thrice that amount for Longiellow. The following are Nantura's progeny in the order of

From Mr. Leigh Smith I obtained the following